

City and County.

Mr. JEFF HOWELL, of Quartzburg, called on us this morning and informed us that John Peterson, of Granite creek, met with a serious accident yesterday, by having a log roll over him. Dennis Crowley was dispatched to this place after Dr. Sheffer, and made the trip on horseback, in half an hour. The Doctor visited the patient and had him brought to town. We understand that his injuries are of a serious nature.

P. S. Since the above was put in type, the John Danskin, of Granite creek, and another gentleman, brought Mr. Peterson to town. One of his legs was broken between the hip and knee—several ribs and his collar bone were also broken.

We want correspondents from all parts of the country. It is to the interest of every man, whether he is a capitalist or laborer, to have our resources known abroad; and the best way to make them known is to keep them constantly before the people. We, of Boise and Alturas counties know we have vast hidden wealth that we want it known abroad, so that capital will come to our assistance. We would like to have at the very least, one correspondent from every village in the two counties, and also from every other portion of our Territory. It don't make any particular difference whether you are a good writer or not—the items are what we are after; and if we get them will put them in shape.

We had conversations with two men during the week who don't like the World. One of them says it is a weak thing—there is nothing deep in it—no literature. The other says we don't copy enough foreign news, but "put in too d—n much local—people here know that already, and it's the news they want." He paused a moment, then said: "Now, if you give plenty of foreign news, all these fellows who Eastern papers will stop them and stopp'n. Dye see the point? (with a grin). Each spent some time in trying to impress upon our mind that they were right, but we failed to see it.

Go to OWYHEE.—The Rev. W. G. Mason preached for the last time in our city last Sunday. He was appointed as pastor for Owyhee county. In his sermons he is an excellent reasoner, uses the best of language, and his oratorical powers are unsurpassed anywhere. He is a young man, not being, we believe, over twenty years of age, and the people of Owyhee county are lucky in securing him for their guardian and religious adviser. He was this morning for Boise, where he will remain two or three days, and will then proceed to Silver City.

R. F. CHAKSELL, of Centerville, dropped in on us yesterday, and informed us that he would leave on Thursday next, on a visiting tour to Arizona. His lady accompanied him as far as San Francisco. He will have a pleasant time and a speedy return.

Billy FISCHER received by express a fiddle-bow a few days since, and he says he has to keep it locked up in a separate room from the fiddle every night, to keep it from wearing the fiddle-strings out, and wants to be sawing all the time.

Texas was quite an excitement in our city Sunday evening and yesterday, but tonight things will assume a different aspect, all of which we will be at liberty to speak in our next.

Full returns of the California election have not yet reached us, but we have enough to enable us to inform our readers that it has gone Democratic by large majorities.

We have received several copies of the World, published at Clarksville, Missouri. It is a neat and newsy paper, and we take pleasure in putting it on our exchange.

JOHN EMMERSON hobbled in to see us yesterday. He is quite lame, but says he will go to Boise the last of the week, to remain until after the fall races.

The telegraph is completed and in working order to Boise City. When shall we see it to Idaho City? Echo answers "soon!"

During the week there has been large supplies of apples, peaches, plums, melons, vegetables, &c. in market.

The Avalanche issues a supplement every day, for the benefit of its advertising customers.

BILL ARBOTT and Charley Jones have been playing havoc among the gamblers.

Due to several unavoidable, our paper has been delayed beyond the usual time.

BIG LEDGE.—We acknowledge a call from Capt. J. J. Walker last Saturday. From him we learn the following: The ledge lately discovered by him is between thirty and thirty-five feet wide, and has been uncovered a distance of six hundred feet. It prospects well, and very regular. He intends running a tunnel in on it during the fall and winter, to take out rock. We believe Capt. Walker has a big thing.

The ledge discovered by Capt. J. J. Walker is thought to be the mother ledge of the Gambrian country, as it is a good deal larger than any of the balance, and prospects more regularly—averaging from \$75 to \$100 per ton—and as it is free gold and easily worked it is undoubtedly a big thing.

JIMMY EMMERSON was hurt worse than it was at first thought by the fall he got on the race track last week. Besides being badly skinned and bruised, the flesh of his leg was torn loose from the bone. He is now able to be out occasionally, but it will be sometime before he will completely recover.

The next morning after the shooting mentioned in last issue, a piece of the muzzle of a pistol, about three inches in length was found in the street. It has the appearance of being blown off. The owner of it cannot be found.

A BUSINESS man said to a WORLD agent not long ago, that he could "see no money in advertising." Where there is no cause there can be no effect. Next!

SEVERAL of the Payette and Weiser horses are in training for the fall races over the Boise City course, which commences on the 18th October.

CRAFTS' mill is to be ready to crush in about twenty days. His supplies have arrived and now awaits the completion of the mill.

TOLL SPICER saw three bears in riding from this place to Banner, a few days ago. He shot one with a six-shooter but did not kill it.

MR. HENRY SWANHOLM, who came over from Rocky Bar, a few days ago, has returned. We hope his visits may be frequent.

E. H. ASOLE, Esq., and his son Johnny, came in from the Payette last Friday with a load of vegetables and returned the same day.

We return thanks to Mr. Bird Loftus for a fine watermelon. Do so more, Bird. Melons are now scarce about this office.

SOME person has sent the WORLD a copy of the Laramie Daily Sun, published at Laramie City, Wyoming Territory.

A. G. MASON is fast recovering of the dropsy, and expects to go to his place on Squaw creek in a few days.

A two year old Planter filley sold on Friday last in front of this office for three hundred dollars.

THOS. DALEY killed a fisher between this place and the Cold Springs a few days ago.

SILSBY keeps a good supply of news always on hand at the Postoffice Book-store.

MR. BOYAKIN's child is yet quite unwell and we are still deprived of his assistance.

ED. HOPKINS has a very badly swollen hand caused by picking hard bedrock.

Go to Henry Freidinger's and get one of his cigars. They are No. 1.

MESSRS. Hooten & Elliott are increasing their force of miners.

THE hills are beginning to present a dry appearance.

An exchange alludes to a curious blunder which is said to have occurred at Scribner's publishing house recently. An advertisement of four lines was sent out to 100 newspapers, with instructions to spread over "eight lines," it should have read, but the clerk wrote it "eight inches." As the order was an unusual one, the papers which did not perceive the error were compelled to exert some ingenuity in spreading a few words over a large space. The result was that orders poured in to the publishers at such a rate that a new edition had to be printed. Thus the publishers realized great benefit out of what at first glance seemed a serious error. This is similar to the experience of the proprietor of the New York "Agriculturist," whose advertisement occupied a much greater space than he intended, and whose business was built up in a week in consequence. These instances serve better than anything else to show what benefits may be derived from advertisements.

WHAT TILTON IS DOING.—The following is from the *Golden Age*:

People frequently ask us, in person or by letter, what Mr. Tilton is doing. Not having seen him for a long time, and being deficient in the faculty of evolving information from our interior consciousness, we assailed that gentleman with an impertinent interrogation, to which he returned the following characteristic reply, which, though marked "private," we give for the benefit of those whom it may concern:

174 LIVINGSTON STREET, Aug. 22, 1875.

DEAR MR. CLARKE: You ask how I spend my time? The items are these—each day's history repeating itself: I. Out of bed at six o'clock in the morning—the workman's hour. II. A cup of coffee and a crust of bread—nothing more. III. Feed my sparrows at the window sill of my study—those tiniest gamins of the street who flock to my window not suspecting that I'm a dangerous character. IV. Five solid hours at my writing desk—a fair day's work for the brain. V. Breakfast at noon. VI. In the afternoon, according as the weather vane of humor points, I go somewhere with Florence, or take a long walk by myself, or rummage among books, or receive friends. VII. These summer evenings are generally softened and melted away by Florence and her piano—and I listen, and weep, and thank God for my daughter. VIII. The odd moments are put to use in picking up the threads of old studies where I threw them down a year ago. You who know the interruptions incidental to a newspaper office will envy me my morning solitude, into which no intruder dares to break—except (just at present) a little kitten that climbs up to my work-table and coils herself asleep around my inkstand.

Hastily yours,

THEODORE TILTON.

ARREST OF COUNTERFEITERS.—From a dispatch to the *Owyhee Avalanche*:

St. Louis, Sept. 3.—Washburn, Chief of the Secret Service, with a squad of Government detectives, seized a gang of counterfeiters here yesterday afternoon. The detectives have for some days been shadowing G. W. Malone, of Texas, and Henry Edwards, alias Flint, of Louisville, Tennessee. It was at length discovered that they obtained the spurious stuff from A. W. Hubbard, the confectioner at 1,212 Market street. The raid was made on the party just as Hubbard was about passing over the "queer." The bundle contained \$1,500 in 50-cent currency and \$2,000 in legal tender \$50 bills. Malone had \$85 of the "queer," most of it in \$5 bills on a Chicago National Bank. Hubbard's shop was searched and \$200 more of 50-cent pieces found. Flint made a partial confession. Hubbard buys from the gang at the rate of \$100 for \$15 and sells for \$35. He originally came from India, has lived here several years, and was always considered a good citizen. They expect to capture four or five others who belong to the same gang.

WE publish below a portion of the County Commissioner's Law in relation to County officials. Justices of the Peace are required to make a quarterly report at each regular session of their respective Boards, in default of which, they may be put to trouble. They must report, whether they have done any official business or not:

SEC. 17. The Board shall require of all county or precinct officers, entrusted with the collection, safe-keeping, or disbursement of the public funds a quarterly statement of all collections and disbursements made by them during the preceding quarter; and may examine their books, accounts and vouchers; and may require a more specific statement at any time; and shall see that all such county and precinct officers faithfully perform the duties required of them by law, and shall prosecute them for any delinquencies.

FROM Mr. Frank Farnham, who came up from the Payette a few days ago, we learn that the miners on Shafer creek are making from \$12 to \$15 per day to the hand. Mr. Farnham panned out twenty-five cents from one pan of dirt. There are hundreds of acres of ground in Shafer creek, but whether it all prospects well we do not know.

THE WONDERS OF A HEN'S EGG.—The following interesting observations on the changes that occur from hour to hour during the incubation of a hen's egg are from "Sturm's Reflections." The hen has scarcely set on her eggs twelve hours before some lineaments of the head and body appear. The heart may be seen to beat at the second day; it has at that time somewhat the form of a horseshoe, but no blood yet appears. At the end of two days two vessels of blood are to be distinguished, the pulsation of which is visible; one of these is the left ventricle, and the other the root of the great artery. At the fiftieth hour one auricle of the heart appears, resembling a noose, folded down upon itself. The beating of the heart is first observed in the ventricle, and afterwards in the auricle. At the end of seventy hours, the wings are distinguishable; and on the head two bubbles are seen for the brain, and one for the bill, and two for the fore and hind part of the head. Towards the end of the fourth day, the auricles already visible draw nearer to the heart than before. The liver appears towards the fifth day. At the end of seven hours more, the lungs and the stomach become visible; and four hours afterwards the intestines and loins, and upper jaw. At the one hundred and forty-fourth hour, two ventricles are visible, and two drops of blood instead of the single one which was seen before. The seventh day the brain begins to have some consistency. At the two hundredth and nineteenth hour of incubation the bill opens, and the flesh appears on the breast. In four hours more, the breast-bone is seen. In six hours after this the ribs appear, forming from the back, and the bill is very visible, as well as the gall-bladder. The bill becomes green at the end of two hundred and thirty-six hours; and if the chicken be taken out of its covering, it evidently moves itself. At the two hundredth and eighty-eight the ribs are perfect. At the three hundred and thirty-first hour, the spleen draws near the stomach, and the lungs to the chest. At the end of three hundred and fifty-five hours, the bill frequently opens and shuts; and at the end of the eighteenth day, the first cry of the chicken is heard. It afterwards gets more strength and grows continually, till at length it is able to set itself free from its confinement."

It is suggested that the unusual violence of the floods on the Continent are attributable not only to the abnormal amount of rain and the sudden melting of snow and ice in the mountain districts, but also to the increasing destruction of forests which is taking place in nearly every country. For some years past the violence of the Spring and summer floods has been increasing, and it is remarkable that this increase in their force is contemporaneous with the gradual extinction of forests and woodlands. The existence of forests has a great effect in equalizing the distribution of water, and in checking the too rapid melting of snow and ice under the influence of the summer heat. At the same time the growth of timber on hill-sides prevents the rapid flow of surface-water which takes place where trees do not exist.

An old darkey approached a vender of fruit and asked: "How much do you ax for dem watermillions, mister?" "One for two bits—two for four bits—three for six bits—or a fine, large slice for a thrip or picyune." rattled off the sidewalk merchant. "phew! mistar, you must think I am dem man what busted de Freedman's Bank, don't ye?" and he went away without buying any of the tempting fruit.

Nothing cheers a man so much as to sit on a cracked box in the shade of a grocery awning and read an item about the terrible scarcity of harvest hands.—[Detroit Free Press.

OWYHEE.—We take the following items from the *Avalanche*:

We regret to know that miss Katie Blackenger considered dangerously ill. A messenger on horseback was dispatched to Boise City about 7:30 o'clock last evening after Dr. Stevens or Dr. Tredwell to consult with Dr. Burgi in regard to the young lady's case. The Boise Dr. would leave by this morning's stage, and is expected at an early hour this afternoon, John Springer having gone out to Snake River with a fast team to bring him in. The latest news from Miss Katie reports her somewhat better to-day.

VIRTUE BULLION.—On the 31st ult. Superintendent Hyde shipped to San Francisco another gold bar of Virtue bullion, valued at \$2,500.

Dudley Hoyt, Esq., is quite seriously ill of fever, and has had physicians attending him during the past night and this forenoon.

The telegraph line was completed and in working order to Boise City at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon. The Avalanche sends greeting to the people of Boise City, and congratulates them upon being in telegraphic communication with the outside world.

A steel wire cable, 800 feet long, arrived at Winnemucca last Tuesday from San Francisco for the War Eagle Mining Company.

A HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—The Vallejo Independent of September 1st relates this terrible incident:

Ferdinand Friedman, a man aged about 35 years, and a native of Bavaria, who has been working in the Philadelphia Brewery at South Vallejo, for some months past, met with a most shocking accident Monday evening, which cost him his life soon afterwards. He was working in the brewery at South Vallejo, and wishing to get a pail of hot water from the boiler, he went up into the second story. The faucet was somewhat above his head, and neglecting to place a conductor upon the large spout, he turned the scalding water on in full force. It is supposed that some of it flew into his face, and that blinded, he knew not which way to turn. His cries soon brought Mr. Denninger and a fellow workman to the spot, and they found the man lying directly under the faucet, with the scalding, scalding torrent pouring down upon him. He was soon removed, and he bore a most pitiable spectacle. His face was not much scalded, but his body was fearfully burned. Dr. Anderson was summoned, and did all in his power to alleviate the pain of the sufferer, who died in about one hour after the burning. Coroner Topley held an inquest upon the body yesterday, and a verdict was rendered in accordance with the above facts. Friedman has been working in Vallejo for some time, and was given to drinking. He is supposed to have been under the influence of liquor when he met his terrible fate.

A DISASTER ON LAKE SUPERIOR.—The Canadian steamer Manitoba came in collision with the propeller Comet off Parisian Island, Lake Superior, at 8½ o'clock last evening, and sunk her almost instantly. Ten lives were lost, and ten persons were saved, including the captain and first mate of the Comet. No one was injured on board the Manitoba, and she is now bound down with the survivors of the Comet.

A dispatch from Sault Ste. Marie says the Manitoba, of Beat y's line, arrived there at 9 o'clock this morning, having run back from White Fish Point with the survivors of the Comet's crew. The names of the persons saved from the Comet are: James Dwyot of Cleveland; Captain John Gore of Troy, N. Y., first mate; Wm. H. Weaver of Cleveland, second mate; James Rafferty and Leopold Smith, wheelmen; John Scott, Lookout; Chas. Conner, porter; Thomas Murphy and Peter Handion, deck hands, and one colored fireman, name unknown. Among the drowned are Babey and Brown, first and second engineers, and nine others whose names are unknown. The Comet was owned by Hart & Co. of Cleveland. Her value on the underwriter register was \$25,000. The amount of the insurance is not known here.

ROBBING A TRAIN.—The U. P. R. R. express which left here yesterday morning was robbed the other side of Green river. W. S. Graham, the messenger, was asleep, and was awakened by a noise in the car, and found three, who had entered through the window, crawling from the top of the car. They relieved him of the keys, and obtained the treasure, which fortunately was only light. The messenger pulled the bell cord, when one of the robbers fired at him, the ball grazing his ear. The train stopped and the robbers escaped with their booty.—Ogden Junction, Sep. 1st.